

THE ANDERSON INTELLIGENCER

Founded August 14, 1860

100 North Main Street ANDERSON, S. C.

WILLIAM BANKS - Editor W. W. SMOAK - Business Manager

Entered According to Act of Congress as Second Class Mail Matter at the Postoffice at Anderson, S. C.

Published Every Morning Except Monday Semi-Weekly Edition on Tuesday and Friday Mornings

Semi-Weekly Edition—\$1.50 per Year. Daily Edition—\$5.00 per annum; \$2.50 for Six Months; \$1.25 for Three Months.

IN ADVANCE

Member of the Associated Press and Receiving Complete Daily Telegraphic Service

A large circulation than any other newspaper in this Congressional District

TELEPHONES:

Table with 2 columns: Category and Telephone Number. Includes Editorial (827), Business Office (821), Job Printing (823), Local News (827), and Society News (821).

The Intelligencer is delivered by carriers in the city. If you fail to get your paper regularly please notify us. Opposite your name on label of your paper is printed date to which your paper is paid. All checks and drafts should be drawn to The Anderson Intelligencer.

The Weather.

Washington, May 29.—South Carolina—Partly cloudy Saturday and Sunday.

The small grain crop is being harvested. That ordinarily brings rain.

If Huerta never had any dignity before, it certainly has been given him now.

Rain in Greensboro. "Red" Owens must have had a double-header scheduled for that day.

Columbia, be mighty kind to the old soldiers next year. They looked feeble even this year.

Spartanburg people had better beware. Fighting soldiers are soon to be taught table manners.

The men whom we want and whom we need for office are the ones who can't be induced to offer.

Showers in South Carolina are as rare as Teddy's River. In fact there are none. Just the same.

The "aftermath" man on the Columbia State has gone after fish. But his fish tales are harmless.

The Greenville Piedmont speaks of "Wiley" Huerta. We have been wondering what his first name is.

Anderson has the climate and everything else to become the chief city of the State from an educational standpoint.

Nobody seems to be "het up" over politics yet. That is the way to do. Reason things out calmly and don't get overheated.

Brother Wallace of the Newberry Observer hates the railroads so bad that he would most rather walk than to ride on the "kars".

Anderson County has more hands and better hands than any other county in the State—and we are especially proud of the Jolly Band of Zion.

The high school department of the public schools of Anderson is one of the best in the whole South. The people of this city should be proud of it.

If Greenville had had to buy her water and light plant, would she have ever had paved streets? Now she has the privilege of all and nobody is kicking.

We offer a reward of \$100 for any club secretary in Anderson county who will not enroll democrats. Our punishment will be to slap them on their wrists.

It would be a relief if Georgia and North Carolina would attend to their own political questions and quit trying to tell South Carolina how it should be done.

Some of those South Carolina towns unwilling to even consider the proposition of having a chautauqua this year are now begging to be given a chance for next year.

Ed DeCamp never runs out of editorials—he can always fall back on the good roads question. If all the editorials Ed has written on this subject could be packed together they would reach from Gainesville to Mexico and back.

THIS IS CAMPAIGN YEAR

This is campaign year—these four short words convey a peculiar meaning to the people of South Carolina in the light of recent experience, they mean strife and bitter discussions. When one contemplates the many useless and needless divisions of voters as they line up on opposite sides, and in their loyalty to what they conceive to be right, do and say things bringing discord and strife, one is almost tempted to wish for a limited monarchy where elections and election years never come. Business becomes stagnant. Men cherish hatred for their fellowmen. Friends are estranged from friends. Passions are aroused. Much valuable time is lost by partisans working for their favorites. And for what? In order that some selfish man who cares more for their own political preferment than for the common good, may be elevated to official position.

But on the other hand, the fact that this is election year, and all the people have a right to partake in the selection of the men who shall be the officials governing their county, state or nation, causes a wide-spread interest in the science of government and as an educational force it is important. Had the primary never been inaugurated in South Carolina it is doubtful if the people of the State would have been so well informed as they are in matters pertaining to government. It is a mooted question as to whether or not more good or evil is derived from this frequent discussion of matters political.

Of course it is to be regretted that there should be any strife or bitterness and The Intelligencer hopes that there will be more moderation this campaign year than has marked several of the recent past. The people of this County and State have to continue to live together as neighbors, and friends. How much better they should feel so. What difference does it make that one man has a preference for a candidate and one for another?

But is it not true that the candidates speak about those things which the voters like to hear? South Carolinians are scrappers; they like to fight and they admire fighters. If the voters would hiss off the stage the first candidate who attempts to introduce personalities and incite strife, this would insure a clean and high-toned campaign. Will they not do it this year? There are many questions on which the people should be informed and there are some men running for office who can give the people food for thought along practical lines and much valuable information.

Let us make this a campaign of education and not of abuse and vituperation.

WHY NOT A PIEDMONT FAIR?

It is not yet too late for the people of Anderson county to get together and organize a Piedmont Fair to be held this fall in Anderson. This county is one of the leaders of the State in an agricultural way. The number and variety of the products of this county are not known to the people of the county, and there would be no factor of more worth to them than to have a friendly rivalry over the product of the farm, the home, the school, the mill. Great advancement along agricultural lines and in the raising of live stock, has marked these counties in the State where county fairs have been held. Our idea, however, is not for a county fair, strictly, but for a big fair second only to the State fair at Columbia and embracing the entire Piedmont and called if you please, The Piedmont Fair. It will pay the first year from a financial viewpoint in dividends to its stockholders, to say nothing of the intangible benefits to be derived. Anderson is the ideal location for this fair, and the time for organization is here. Will not the Anderson Chamber of Commerce take this matter up and push it?

AN ABLE SOLICITOR.

The thirteenth judicial circuit comprised of Pickens and Greenville counties, is fortunate in having a solicitor of unusual ability. Proctor A. Bonham is conceded to be one of the ablest solicitors in this state. His record will prove the truth of this statement. The position of solicitor is a very important one. Upon the legal knowledge and oratorical skill of the incumbent depends much of the administration of justice. Where the solicitor is weak justice will go astray more often than it does. Lawyers for the defense will get acquittals for clients who should be convicted. Any man who frequents court rooms knows the weight which good legal talent has on whatever side it may be.

Solicitor Bonham can hold his own against the best of legal skill in this section. The circuit should be glad to have such a man in this high office. His duty is the administration of justice and not the making of a record and we believe that Solicitor Bonham makes his rights in the interest of the enforcement of the law.—The Greenville News.

THE EMPRESS OF IRELAND

Once more the civilized world stands aghast at the awfulness of another great catastrophe. Nearly a thousand souls were sent into eternity in the early hours of the morning yesterday as the Empress of Ireland went down in the dark waters of the St. Lawrence river. This time it is nearer home than when the Titanic gave its burden of over fifteen hundred souls to a watery grave in mid-ocean. This time most of those whose lives were lost were our people—Americans, many of them from the United States.

It does seem that by this time man's great ingenuity and Yankee cunning would have devised some means of preventing these disasters. But try as they may the forces against which they are battling are too powerful. Man's puny strength pitted against the infinite power of God in nature! What a picture to behold! And often the most imperfect machine is man himself. Somebody blundered when that hole was torn in the side of the Empress of Ireland letting in the dark cold waters of the St. Lawrence and carrying to death the sleeping passengers who felt so safe in this powerful vessel. Yes, it will be investigated, and an outraged public sentiment may cause the blame to be placed on some official, but no investigation, no punishment will take the mother back to her babe, nor wake the maiden from her long last sleep.

Strange fatality. But how weak man is after all!

ANDERSON NEEDS A MUSEUM

The Reunion this week has caused to be brought to light a great many relics of historical value. There have been many very creditable displays in show windows in the city of mementos that are priceless and that will become more so as the years roll by. It is doubtful if the owners in many cases realize the value of these old trinkets and historical articles. It is safe to say that in a few years when the present owners shall have passed away the collections now being held together will be scattered and many of them lost.

In conversation with a gentleman yesterday, the suggestion was made that an effort be made to secure a room and organize a historical society for Anderson county where such valuable souvenirs of a former day might be placed for safe-keeping so that the sons and daughters may go to view them and become imbued with the spirit of their ancestors. Such a suggestion is worthy of careful consideration, and it is hoped the movement will materialize.

PAVED STREETS.

A few days ago The Intelligencer expressed this opinion: "What does Anderson need most if she intends to be a city? Paved street. Comments thereon the Newberry Herald and News says: "The building of streets marks the forward movement of any town or city. No town can expect or hope to be anything or to do anything until it begins to build some decent streets. We have said that as to Newberry it is as true as any gospel ever preached. What we need in Newberry just now is a movement to build some streets. We have none. Literally none. The present generation should not be expected to pay the whole cost either. Somebody get busy if we are to start the march of progress." You are right Brother Aull. Paved streets make a city. Look at Greenville. Look at Columbia, and look at Anderson! And yet some would defer, for perhaps many years the getting paved streets in order to follow a will-o-the-wisp in another direction.

An Anderson man was heard expatiating at great length yesterday on how to tell the age of eggs. If Mayor Grace has not forgotten the Spartanburg meeting of two years ago he will know something about the same thing.

We heard a North Carolina preacher once, praying for rain, during the course of which he said: "Oh Lord, don't send us any of these here drizzle-drazzles. Send us a sho-nuff toad strangler and gully washer." The latter is just about what we need now.

Not Responsible.

Anderson is sore at the P. and N. for not running the Pullman service into "My Town." Well they had nothing to do with locating the "Electric City."—The Belton Journal.

Don't Need Country At.

We suggest to the Andersonians that they move over to Belton and get in touch with the world.—The Belton Journal.

So you are going away, Mrs. Rusher?

"Yes, we are going to move to Kentucky for a few weeks until my husband gets to be called 'Colonel,' and then we shall go to Washington to live."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Jack—They say he ran through his wife's money in two years.

Jill—"What caused the delay?"—Club Fellow.

OUR FRIENDS ARE KIND

Good Work. The Anderson Daily Intelligencer celebrated the reunion in its city of the United Confederate Veterans with a special edition which is one of the most creditable publications of its sort we have seen. A considerable part of the material which The Intelligencer has gathered together in the 48 pages which are devoted to this number is now committed to writing for the first time. We are sure that the Confederate veterans who visited Anderson this week will appreciate the compliment which The Intelligencer has paid to them and that they and their comrades will treasure this paper. One of the most interesting features of the edition is that contributed by "The Old Country Lady," Mrs. Cheshire, who has been writing for The Intelligencer for years and whose style is exceptionally limpid and entertaining. She has interviewed a great many of the Anderson county survivors of the Confederacy and presents a number of animated sketches of the men who served with distinguished gallantry in Orr's Rifles, the Kiltie's Rifles, Kelt's Regiment, the Holcombe, Legion, the Hampton Legion, the Cavalry and the Artillery. The enterprise of The Intelligencer is deserving of praise. Work of the sort which it has done in this matter will be more and more appreciated as time runs on.—News and Courier.

WHAT OTHERS SAY

CORRUPTION CAN'T NULLIFY. Mayor Grace is of opinion that the country people are up in arms on account of the irregularity of the new primary elections. The mayor may know something of conditions in Charleston, but he doesn't know much about the country people who are congratulating themselves all over the state that under the new rules their honest votes can't be nullified by the corrupt votes of Grace and his henchmen.—The Florence Daily Times.

PRIMARY RULES. The Pee Dee Daily of Bennettsville has this very pointed comment. We have not yet heard of a man saying that individualism is the rule of the democratic party would cause any hardship or injustice to himself. All who criticize the rules claim to be speaking for some other fellow off somewhere. If you will get him to name the man who will be hurt by the rules, and then go and ask that man about it, you will find that the criticisms are all political thunder.

NONE DISQUALIFIED. After a careful reading of the new primary rules usually to see where any man who is entitled to membership in the party is disqualified as a voter in the primary.—The Dillon Herald.

A FEW WANTS. Wanted: A new city hall, city market, incinerating plant, numerous parks, sewerage extension, better sanitary conditions, "Great White Way" and a city jail. Address Spartanburg Herald.

IT'S THE TRUTH. Many a man mindfully imagines he could run a newspaper—when only his liver is a little out of order.—Greenville News.

Some Cheer for Tom. Greenville Piedmont. The vice president of Peru is to be made ruler of that country. This ought to cause Tom Marshall to cheer up a bit!

"The Great, Th' Important Day." Chester News. June the 17th is the day both political campaigns open—the "deer pepul" will hear plenty of speaking from the poor man's friends.

Not Knocking Any Other Town. Georgetown Times. Georgetown may be "some town for politics," but, thank heaven, Georgetown politics has never degenerated to the level of thuggery.

A Mighty Truth. Union Progress. "Don't worry, Boss, the Lord always lets it rain before it's too late." is the way an humble old Christian darkey used to seek to comfort his employer when discouraged by seemingly adverse weather conditions. And there is a mighty truth in this simple statement that is particularly applicable now.

Adverse Crop Reports. Spartanburg Journal. Adverse reports as to crops in this state continue to come in. There is a lamentable lack of rain all over the state. Dr. Bunch came up from Clark's Hill last week and reported that oats would barely make a half crop. Peaches were ripening prematurely and they were small in size and imperfect. He considered the outlook for fruit and field crops very poor.

MAKE 'EM LAUGH. When you meet a sick man or woman, do not ask how they feel and what in the world is the matter with them. Have on hand a few funny stories and fire them off and make the sick person laugh. That will prove better than medicine and grave yard talk.—Spartanburg Journal.

Is It Possible? Georgetown Times. Is it possible that political airs in being? This newspaper has too much Charleston have reached a Becker-Rosenthal "Gyp the Blood" state of confidence in and love for the fine old city to believe that any such thing can exist there.

A Genuine Compliment. Orangeburg Times and Democrat. It is rather a compliment to a good newspaper to be abused by a demagogue. It shows that the newspaper is doing good work for the people.

The Editors' Meeting. Gaffney Ledger. Just about six weeks until the annual jubilee of the pencil pushers at Chick Springs. Indications are that it will be largely attended. An interesting and interesting as well as entertaining program is being arranged.

No, Indeed. Greenville News. Almost time for South Carolinians to begin their annual contributions toward the support of western North Carolina. If it wasn't for us, the poor Tar Heels could scarcely get along.

Make Him Specify. Abbeville Medium. When the politicians begin to claim such great friendship for the "poor man" suppose you have him tell what he has done to show that friendship. About all most of them have done is to increase salaries and create new offices.

Their Own Fault. Abbeville Medium. It is very probable that you will hear some demagogues "mourning" about the new primary rules disfranchising a whole lot of people. If any are disfranchised it will be their own fault. It certainly will not be very much trouble for any one to look up the secretary of his club and sign his name to the roll.

Adverse Crop Reports. Spartanburg Journal. Adverse reports as to crops in this state continue to come in. There is a lamentable lack of rain all over the state. Dr. Bunch came up from Clark's Hill last week and reported that oats would barely make a half crop. Peaches were ripening prematurely and they were small in size and imperfect. He considered the outlook for fruit and field crops very poor.

MAKE 'EM LAUGH. When you meet a sick man or woman, do not ask how they feel and what in the world is the matter with them. Have on hand a few funny stories and fire them off and make the sick person laugh. That will prove better than medicine and grave yard talk.—Spartanburg Journal.

BANK ADVERTISING

(By Phelps Sampson.) In an address delivered before the Indiana Bankers' Association at its convention, E. St. Elmo Lewis, advertising manager of the Burroughs Adding Machine Company, of Detroit, said the following: Let the banker remember in his advertising practice to beware of the eight fallacies of bank advertising: 1.—That anything that talks about his bank is advertising. 2.—That every expenditure for printer's ink is advertising. 3.—That when the banker gives out an interview saying the times are good or bad, anyone believes he says so. 4.—That charity contributions are advertising. 5.—That merely buying space in the town paper is advertising. 6.—That the glad hand in the adver-

Advertisement for Eclipse Shirts. Features an illustration of a man in a shirt and text: 'Today is the grand get-away on summer shirts. If you fail to get away with some you'll miss your bet. The best line-up of newcomers we've entered for the race. Come early and pick the winners. Eclipse shirts, \$1 and \$1.50. Manhattan Shirts, \$1.50, \$2 to \$3.50. Soft or laundered cuffs. Order by parcels post. We prepay all charges. B.D. Transit Co. The Sleep with a Conscience.'

Advertisement for Chero-Cola. Features an illustration of a bottle and text: 'Chero-Cola. THERE'S NONE SO GOOD. Liven's you up by cooling your body and taking the cob-webs out of your brain. A DELIGHTFUL FLAVOR ALL ITS OWN. IN ICED BOTTLES ANYWHERE 5c. LOOK FOR THE Chero-Cola LABEL. BOTTLED BY CHERO-COLA BOTTLING CO. ANDERSON, S. C.'

of which is the fact that a bank deals only in one commodity. This commodity is the most important one with which we deal in our entire business life, but the fact remains that a bank deals in only one commodity, therefore it has only one thing to sell. If the bank is not interested in selling money for some purpose, or does not wish to borrow money, there is nothing left to attract that person toward any particular bank. There is no room for argument here, this is a self-evident fact. The first step necessary for a bank to take is to arouse the prospective investor in saving his own money. The second one is to convince that person that that particular bank is absolutely safe—that there is no safer place anywhere in which to place his money. Third, that this particular bank will welcome the smallest account, that they will take an interest in each of their depositors. That they will at all times extend every courtesy that a bank could reasonably be expected to grant to every depositor. This can be accomplished only here, but not with the regular stereotyped